

THE *H. 12. 1*  
SECOND BOOK  
OF THE  
CHRONICLE  
OF THE  
KINGS  
OF  
*ENGLAND,*

From the Reign of Queen *ELIZABETH*  
unto the present Time.

Written in the Manner of the Ancient  
JEWISH HISTORIANS.

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By *NATHAN BEN SADDI,*  
A PRIEST of the JEWS.

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L O N D O N :

Printed for T. COOPER at the *Globe* in *Pater-noster*  
*Row.* 1741.

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SECOND BOOK  
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CHRONICLE  
ON THE  
KINGS



From the reign of David the Great  
unto the present time

Written in the Hebrew and Chaldee

JEWISH HISTORIANS

BY  
J. T. LEWIS  
A Priest of the Jews

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JAMES I.



ND *Jamie* thought himself a  
bonny King, and a mickle wise  
Mon. Howbeit he was a Fool  
and a Pedant.

But the Spirit of Flattery went forth in the  
Land, and the great Men and the Bishops offer'd  
Incense unto him, saying,

O most *sacred* King! Thou art wiser than the Children of Men! thou speakest by the Spirit of God! there has been none equal to thee before thee, neither will any arise after thee like unto thee.

Thus they abused him daily with lying Praise and fulsome Adulation.

And the Ear of *James* was tickled therewith, and he was puffed up, and he thought himself wise; whereupon he began to dispute with the Doctors, and to decide Controversies, and to write Books; and the World was undeceived.

Howbeit a new Translation of the Bible was set on Foot in his Reign, and it was executed with great Care and Exactness, and the same is read by the People unto this Day.

In this Reign also the two Kingdoms of *England* and *Scotland* were united together, and he gave unto them the Name of *Great Britain*; and the two Nations became as one People.

Moreover he issued a Proclamation to enforce the Act of Uniformity; and of ten thousand pious Ministers that dispensed the Word, but forty and nine were found that did not conform.

And

And the forty and nine who had Consciences were suspended; but the nine thousand fifty and one who had no Conscience, were continued as faithful Ministers of the Word.

And it came to pass in the Third Year of his Reign, that the Pope and the Devil laid their Heads together and contrived a most grievous Plot.

And the Pope said unto the Devil, Where-with shall we destroy him? And the Devil said unto the Pope, I will do it with Gunpowder.

Howbeit the Wisdom of *James* was greater than the Wisdom of the Pope and the Devil, and he smelled out their Plot, and prevented it.

And *James* was glad that he was alive, therefore he appointed the fifth Day of the Month *November* as a Day of Thanksgiving for ever. And Bonfires are made, and Squibs and Crackers are let off in the Streets, in Derision of the Devil and his Gunpowder Plot unto this Day.

Now *James* the King was of a sociable and loving Nature, and he could not be without a Bosom Friend, with whom he might communicate his *internos sensus*, and upon whose

Shoul-



Shoulders he might sometimes lay a Burthen,  
which he was not willing to bear himself.

Wherefore he cast an Eye of Favour upon  
Sir Robert Carr, a Gentleman of Scotland, of  
such exquisite Beauty, and so delicate a com-  
posure of Body, as if Nature had framed him  
on Purpose to be a King's Favourite.

And the King loved him, and he pleased the  
King; nor was any Man Partaker of the Royal  
Influence like unto him, all Matters of Grace  
and Favour passing from the King by him, in  
so much that the Queen was jealous.

Moreover it came to pass, that on *Easter*  
Monday in the Year 1611. for his great Service  
done unto the King, he was created Viscount  
*Rochester*; on the two and twentieth of *April*  
1612 he was sworn a privy Counsellor; on the  
fourth of *November* 1613, he was created Earl  
of *Somerset*; and on the tenth of *July* follow-  
ing he was made Lord Chamberlain; so true is  
that Saying,

*Improbe amor, quid non mortalia pectora*  
*cogis?*

But this Sunshine of Fortune lasted not long;  
whether the King grew weary of him, as not  
being so agreeable as when he was first taken  
into

into Favour, or whether the Machinations of the jealous Queen wrought his Destruction, we cannot say; but being suspected of contriving the Death of Sir *Thomas Overbury* by Poison, he was arraigned and condemn'd for the same; and though, through the Clemency of the King, his Life was spared, he was never after suffered to see the King's Face, nor to come near his Court.

Howbeit the King could not be long without an *Alter idem*; wherefore he took unto himself a beautiful Youth named *George Villiers*; and he loaded him with Honours, and used him in all Respects like unto the other.

And *James* believed himself a great King, and conceived high Notions of the Royal Prerogative; in so much that he looked upon the Parliament as a troublesome and unnecessary Thing; and thought it extreamly hard, that so great a King should be bound by the Laws of the Land, or his Coronation Oath, or that he should be obliged to call a Parliament to make Laws, when he might do it alone by his absolute Power.

Moreover he approved the Book of Doctor *Blackwood*, which laid it down as a Principle,

B

that

that the *English* were all Slaves by reason of the *Norman Conquest*.

With these Notions he poisoned himself and his Son, and laid the Foundation of those Troubles which ended in the Ruin of his Family.

And it came to pass in these Days, that a certain Impostor named *Richard Hadock* pretended to preach in his Sleep, in such sort, that though he were called aloud, or stirred and pulled by the Hands or Feet, yet he seemed not to hear or to feel.

And he continued to do this in the Presence of many Persons who resorted to hear him; in so much that in a short Time his Fame was spread through the Land by the Name of the *sleeping Preacher*, and many were brought to believe that these his mighty Preachings were by Inspiration from Heaven.

*Tantum Religio potuit suadere Folorum!*

But the King discovered the Cheat, and commanded him in all Places to declare himself an Impostor.

Howbeit the Race of reverend Sleepers continue, and infest the Land with large long-labour'd



bour'd Volumes of heavy and somniferous Lumber unto this Day.

And it came to pass in the seventeenth Year of the Reign of King *James*, that the Wife of his Bosom fell sick, and her Sicknes was unto Death.

Then *James* the King was sore troubled, and he put on Sackcloth and bewailed himself; and so great was his Sorrow that he spake not, neither did he eat for many Days.

Howbeit he was a wise Man, and he said within himself, Why should I be any longer troubled, or why should my Spirit be sunk within me? Our Tears avail not to the Dead, neither do they hear our Cries.

Sorrow dimmeth the Eyes, and Grief withereth the Countenance, but the Smile of a Friend reviveth the Heart.

So the King arose, and washed himself, and did eat Bread.

Now the rest of the Acts of King *James*, and his Wisdom, and his Learning, and all the Books that he wrote, behold thou mayest find them in the Chandlers Shops unto this Day.

And *James* slept with his Fathers, after he had reigned over *England* twenty and two

Years, and *Charles* his Son reigned in his Stead.

## C H A R L E S I.

**A**ND *Charles* was twenty and five Years old when he began to reign, and he reigned over *England* twenty and two Years and ten Months, and his Mother's Name was *Anne*.

And he was a pious and religious Prince, and wrote many godly Books; Hymns also and Prayers, and fundry Meditations were the Work of his Hands.

Howbeit he did that which was Evil in the Sight of the Lord, in following the Steps of his Father, and aspiring to absolute Power.

And the Anger of the Lord was kindled against him, and he caused a Spirit of Discontent to go forth amongst the People, and they came unto the King and besought him, saying:

Most gracious Sovereign ! encline thine Ears, we beseech thee, unto the Voice of thy People, and let their Cry come unto thee: Behold we are a free People, we and our Fathers have been free Men unto this Day.

Where-

Wherefore now then are we oppressed with arbitrary Power, with forced Loans, with Tonnage and Poundage, with Ship-Money, and with divers Taxes imposed on us without the Authority of Parliament?

Wherefore is the Yoke of Bondage laid upon us? a Yoke which we nor our Fathers were able to bear.

Howbeit this Remonstrance pleased not the King, neither was he moved therewith, except unto Wrath; moreover he dissolved the Parliament, and continued in his evil Ways.

Then the Anger of the People waxed great, and they said amongst themselves, The King is ill advised, his Counsellors are naught; let us remove the Wicked from before the King, and his Throne shall be established in Righteousness.

So they accused *Villiers*, Duke of *Buckingham*, who was the King's prime Favourite and chief Minister, of divers Crimes and Misdemeanours; namely, That he engrossed into his Hands by evil Means a great Number of Offices and Employments, some whereof could hardly be executed by a single Person: That he favoured and promoted the Worship of *Rome*: That he neglected to guard the Seas and protect the



the Merchants : That he constrained several Persons to purchase Titles of Honour, particularly the Lord *Robartes* of *Truro*, whom he enforced to pay ten thousand Pounds for the Title of Baron : That he procured to his Kindred and Allies, and other unworthy Persons, many Titles and Honours without their having done the State any Service : With divers notorious Crimes and heinous Offences.

Wherefore they most humbly besought the King, even for his own Honour and the Honour of Almighty God, for the Safety and Welfare of his Kingdom, and for the Love which as a kind Father he bore unto his People, that he would be graciously pleased to remove this Person from Access to his sacred Presence, and that he would not ballance this one Man with all these Things : protesting, that until this great Man was removed from intermeddling with the Affairs of State, they were out of all Hopes of any good Success.

Nevertheless their Petition was rejected.

Moreover the King was exceeding wroth, and he commanded the Petition to be consumed with Fire, and all the Copies thereof to be destroyed,

stroyed. And he protected his Favourite from the publick Rage.

Howbeit he escaped not the Hand of Justice, for the Anger of the Lord was kindled against him, and he stirred up the Zeal of *Felton* the Lieutenant, who smote him to the Heart that he dyed.

And it came to pass in these Days, that great Troubles arose in *England* on Account of Religion: many, being smitten with the Tinsel Beauties of the Church of *Rome*, went a whoring after her Gods, and gave up their Hearts unto the Lusts thereof.

And, forasmuch as many Tokens of his Love appeared, it was thought that *Laud* the Archbishop was corrupted by her Fornications, that he had bowed the Knee unto her Idols, and lusted in his Heart after all her Abominations.

Certain it is he was very punctual in observing all the superstitious Gestures, the Bowings, the Washings, the Vestments, and all the painted Ornaments in which the scarlet Whore delighteth.

And he drew many after him, and occasioned much Trouble in the Land, and much Nonsense, and many trifling Disputes.

More-

Moreover he was suspected of debauching the King into this lewd Amour, and imposing on his Royal Affections with the Paint and Patches of this inveigling Harlot. Wherefore the People rose up against *Laud*, and in the Fury of their Zeal they put him to Death.

Now these Things were done that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the Prophet, Blessed is he that watcheth and keepeth his Garments, lest he walk naked and they see his Shame.

And it came to pass that the whole Kingdom was possessed by two evil Spirits, the Spirit of Prelacy and the Spirit of Fanaticism. And the two Spirits strove together with great Fury, and the Land was involved in Blood and Confusion.

Howbeit the Spirit of Fanaticism prevailed, and the King was discomfited, and taken Prisoner, and committed to the Prison of *Carisbrook* Castle in the *Isle of Wight*.

Then *Charles* lift up his Voice unto the Lord, saying, Judge me, O God, and plead my Cause against an ungodly Nation.

Mine Enemies have pursued and overtaken me, but do thou deliver me out of the Hand of the Wicked, out of the Hand of the unrighteous



teous and cruel Men: deliver me in thy Righteousness, and cause me to escape; incline thine Ear unto me and save me.

Cast me not off in the Time of old Age, forsake me not when my Strength faileth.

Mine Enemies speak Evil against me, and they that lay wait for my Soul take Counsel together, saying, God hath forsaken him, let us persecute and take him, for there is none to deliver him.

But let them be confounded and consumed that are Adversaries to my Soul, let them be covered with Reproach and Dishonour that seek my Hurt.

Howbeit the Prayer of *Charles* availed not, he was delivered up into the Hands of his Enemies; and they erected a new Court of Justice for the Trial of the King, and they brought an Accusation against him, saying,

He hath endeavoured to destroy the Rights and Liberties of the People, and to rule with an unlimited and tyrannical Power; for which End he hath levy'd War against the Parliament of *England* and the People thereof, and hath been the Cause of all the Blood which hath been shed in the Land.

Now *Charles* deny'd the Jurisdiction of this Court, and demanded to know by what Authority he was brought before them, or by what Law of *England* he could be try'd. But they answered him not a Word.

Howbeit a solemn Fast was appointed, to seek the Lord, and beg his Direction in the Murder of the King.

Moreover an inspired Virgin was brought out of *Hertfordshire*, who pretended a Revelation from Heaven to encourage the Saints in their pious Work.

So they proceeded to his Trial, and condemned him as a Tyrant, Traitor, Murderer, and a publick Enemy to the Commonwealth of *England*, to be put to Death by severing his Head from his Body.

Moreover, during the Time of his Trial, the Head of his Cane fell off, and no Man knew why; wherefore it was thought the Cane prophesied of what should come to pass.

And they treated him with great Insolence, spitting upon him, and puffing Tobacco in his Face, which they knew was hateful unto him.

Howbeit he bore with Patience their Insults, neither opened he his Lips against them.

And

And on the 30th Day of the first Month, which is called *January*, a Scaffold was built before the Gates of his own Palace, and he was brought thereon, and his Head was cut off and show'd unto the People. And some rejoiced, but many suppress'd the Groans which they durst not utter.

### *The* COMMONWEALTH.

**A**ND it came to pass after the Death of King *Charles*, that the Commons passed an Act for annulling the House of Lords, and abolishing the Regal Power as useless, burthensome, and dangerous; and the Government of *England* was changed into a Commonwealth.

And the Duke of *Hamilton*, the Earl of *Holland*, the Lord *Capel*, and many others who had been of the King's Party, were put to Death.

Moreover it was enacted that all who possessed any publick Post, should take out fresh Grants and new Oaths to qualify themselves for holding the same.

This grand Alteration in the Government occasioned also many others: the Oaths of Al-



legiance and Supremacy were abolished: Justice was no longer administer'd in the King's Name; but in the Names of the Keepers of the Liberties of *England*: A new Council of State, consisting of thirty nine Persons, was chosen for the Administration of publick Affairs under the Parliament: new Mony was coin'd: and a new Great Seal was made, on one Side of which was seen the Parliament sitting, with this Inscription, *The great Seal of the Parliament of the Commonwealth of England*; on the other Side, the Arms of *England* and *Ireland*, with these Words, *The first Year of Freedom by God's Blessing restor'd*. And this Seal was committed to a certain number of Persons, who were stiled *Keepers of the Liberties of Great Britain*.

Many also were the Changes that were made in Religion; Episcopacy was abolished, the Common Prayer despised, Canting and Hypocrisie, and doing all kinds of Wickedness in the Name of the Lord, were the Signs of Grace; and every one worshiped God after the Foolishness of his own Heart.

Howbeit the Son of King *Charles*, who had fled beyond the Seas, was invited into *Scotland*, where

where he was proclaimed King ; and he raised an Army of eighteen thousand Men, and marched into *England* to the City of *Worcester*, and encamped there.

And *Cromwell* with an Army of thirty thousand Men pursued him to the Gates of the City, and gave him Battel; and the Army of the King was discomfited, and he was forced to fly from the Presence of *Cromwell*, and many were slain by the Edge of the Sword.

Nevertheless he fell not into the Hands of his Enemies, neither was he taken in their Snares: He was beset with Dangers round about, but the Hand of the Lord conducted him in Safety.

And it came to pass that he was pursued into the middle of the Wood, called *Boscobel*, and he got up into a Tree and concealed himself, that his Pursuers passed by and saw him not.

And the Tree is called the Royal Oak unto this Day.

In a Barn also he hid himself, two Days and two Nights concealed he himself from the Rage of his Enemies; Straw only was his Bed, and he was fed by the Hand of a poor Woman with Buttermilk and Bread.

Moreover

Moreover he stripped off his Royal Robes, and disguised himself in poor Array; his Hands also and his Face he dyed with Walnuts; a Hempen Shirt was next his Skin, and his outward Garment was a Leathern Doublet: in the Night also he fled, in the Darkness of the Night he escaped.

And he walked from the going down of Sun even till the Morning Star appeared; in so much that his Feet were galled with Blood.

Many other Disguises put he on, and many other Perils did he encounter; now on a Miller's Horse with dusty Bags, and now before a Country Dame on Horseback, till at last arriving at the Sea Side, he escaped to *France* in a small Vessel belonging to a poor Fisherman.

Mean Time the Power of *Cromwell* encreased, and his Glory grew unto the Height; in so much that he set himself at the Head of the Commonwealth, and was called the Protector thereof.

OLIVER



## OLIVER CROMWELL Protector.

**N**OW *Cromwell* was a valiant Man, but a great Hypocrite; and he humoured the Times, pretending to Piety, and to consult the Lord in all his Doings.

Howbeit his Character is doubtful, whether he was a righteous Man or a Rogue; neither is it determin'd by which Appellation to call him unto this Day: Peradventure he was a Mixture of both.

Those who speak Evil of him say, that he set up himself as an Idol, and made the very Streets of *London* like unto the Valley of *Hinnom*, by burning the Bowels of Men as a Sacrifice to his *Molockship*: that his Pretence was Freedom for all Men, and that by the Help of that Pretence he made all Men his Slaves, setting up himself above all that ever were called Sovereign in *England*: that he summoned Parliaments with a Word of his Pen, and dispersed them again with the Breath of his Mouth: that he took Arms against Taxes of scarce two hundred thousand Pounds a Year, and raised them himself to above two Millions: that under the Pre-  
tence

tence of reforming Religion, he robbed it even to the Skin, and then exposed it naked to the Rage of all Sects and Heresies: that he fought against the King under a Commission for him, and then took him forcibly out of the Hands of those for whom he had conquer'd him, and butcher'd him in the open Face of the whole World, with as little Shame as Conscience or Humanity.

Thus he is made a Monster of Baseness, Ingratitude, Hypocrisie, Rebellion and Usurpation.

Howbeit there are others who defend him; saying, He was an illustrious Warriour, a great Politician, a Man of the most consummate Prudence, and who had the Art of making himself both fear'd and respected: that if his Government be compared with those of the two last Kings, there will appear a very great Disparity with regard to the Glory and Reputation of the *English* Nation: that he made himself equally dreaded by *France* and *Spain*, and the *United Provinces*, who all courted his Friendship with such Ardour, that they may be said to have cringed to him beyond what was becoming: that if his Ambition led him to

aggran-

aggrandize himself, it also led him to advance the Glory of the *English* Name, and the Terror of their Arms even to the Pitch of *Roman* Greatness: that as to his Morals, he was guilty of few of the Vices to which Men are commonly addicted; Gluttony, Drunkenness, Gaming, Luxury, and Avarice, were Crimes with which he was never reproached: and as to his Religion, his Principle was, to leave every Man at Liberty, and to persecute no one on that Account: In fine, that by his great Capacity and uncommon Abilities he raised himself to the supreme Dignity, supported himself in it with great Glory, and dying in Peace bequeathed it to his Posterity.

And now behold, he that was a Monster is become an Hero! Wherefore, gentle Reader, out of the two Characters here given, thou mayest form such a one as seemeth best in thine Eyes, and call him *Oliver Cromwell*.

Now the rest of the Acts of this Ruler, and the surprizing Things that he did, behold they are written in the Books of the Chronicle of the Kings of *England*.

D

And



And *Cromwell* slept with his Fathers, and was buried in the Chapel of *Henry* the Seventh, and *Richard* his Son was Protector in his Stead.

### ***RICHARD CROMWELL*** Protector.

**A**ND it came to pass that the Man *Richard* was presently found to be incapable of the Reins of Government; he had neither Capacity to manage, Judgment to guide, nor Resolution to hold them; wherefore the Parliament took from him the Protectorship, and deposed him from the Government.

And now the Commonwealth was left to drive at random, the Government being sometimes administer'd by a Council of Officers, and sometimes by a Thing called a Committee of Safety, and great Confusions ensued in the Land.

And there dwelt a Man in the Northern Part of the Island which is called *Scotland*, whose Name was *Monk*; moreover he was the Governor thereof, and a great Warriour.

Now this Man, taking Advantage of the publick Distractions, assembled an Army and  
marched

marched to *London*, declaring for a Restoration of the King.

And the People were terrified at his Presence, or peradventure they were weary with perpetual Changes and Commotions; wherefore they agreed to his Proposal, and sent Messengers unto the King, who was now in *Holland*, desiring his Return.

And it came to pass on the 29th Day of the 5th Month which is called *May*, that the King was conducted in great State to his Palace at *Whitehall*, and all the People shouted, saying, *Long live the King*.

## C H A R L E S II.

NOW as many enormous Crimes had been committed by Men of all Degrees, in so much that it was apprehended great Numbers, not thinking themselves safe, would depart out of the Land; the first Thing that the King set himself to do was to publish an Act of Indemnity.

Howbeit he excepted out of it forty and nine Persons, who had been principally concern'd

in the Murder of his Father. Nevertheless, only ten of them were executed.

And the King repealed all Laws that had been made in Favour of a popular Government; moreover he restored the Ancient Discipline of the Church, and replac'd the Bishops in their former Dignity and Jurisdiction.

About this Time an Insurrection happened in *London*, set on foot by a small Remnant of *Enthusiasts*, not more than 50, in order to destroy all the Monarchies of the Earth.

These mad Religionists were called *Fifth Monarchy Men*, who by reading the Prophecies of *Daniel*, and the Revelations of *John*, had perswaded themselves that the Time of our Saviour's visible Reign on Earth was come; that therefore it was their Duty to take up Arms for King *JESUS* against the Powers of the World, and that no Weapon formed against them should prosper, but that one should chace a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight.

In Confidence of this Prophecy being fulfilled, they declared that they would rise up against the Carnal, and possess the Gate of the World;

that



that they would never sheath the Sword, till *Babylon* (as they call'd Monarchy) should become a Hissing and a Curse, and there were left neither Remnant, Son, nor Nephew : And that when they had led Captivity Captive in *England*, they would then go into *France*, *Spain*, and *Germany*, and bind their Kings in Chains, and their Nobles in Fetters of Iron.

Howbeit these miserable Men were deluded, being cut off in the City by the Edge of the Sword, even by the Train-Bands of the City were they destroyed.

Now it came to pass that *Charles* gave a loose to his Appetites, and indulged himself in all manner of Delights: and he sent forth his Pimps and his Nobles throughout all the Land to search for the most beautiful Women that could be found.

And they ministered unto the King according to his Wishes: One brought him Eyes that melted with a dying Softness, another Lips that seem'd to say come kiss me; this brought him snowy Breasts whose heaving Softness swell'd with Love, and that a Shape whose wanton Motions seem'd to promise Bliss luxuriant.

Now

Now the King was pleased therewith, and he was enamoured of them all; and he put forth his Scepter unto them, and the Land was filled with Royal Bastards.

Moreover the Nation taking Example from the Court, ran headlong into all manner of Licentiousness and Immorality. And having seen in the former Reign all kinds of Wickedness committed under the Mask of Piety, the least Appearance thereof was now thought Hypocrisie.

All the Wit of the Nation was turn'd to the Ridicule of Religion and Morality. The Stage became a School of Debauchery; and even the Pulpit, fearing to be too grave for the Times, abounded with Wit: And whereas before, they used to seek the Lord and implore his Direction even in the most trifling Affairs, it was now deemed almost superstitious to believe in him.

Howbeit the Religion of the King, says a noble \* Author, was, that which is vulgarly, though unjustly, call'd *none at all*, namely Deism.

But the Anger of the Lord was kindled against the King, and against the People of *England*,

\* The Duke of Buckingham.

and he smote the Land with a dreadful Pestilence, in so much that there dyed in one Year upwards of sixty and seven thousand Persons: moreover in the following Year a terrible Fire fell on the City of *London*, which in four Days Time consumed the greatest Part thereof.

Nevertheless these Judgments made no Impression on the Spirit of *Charles*, who abandoned himself to his Pleasures, and was carry'd away so violently by his Lusts, that his whole Time and his Treasures were spent amongst Harlots; and all Matters relating to the Government of his Kingdoms were left unto the Management of his Brother the Duke of *York*.

And *Charles* was guided by his Brother in all Things, in so much that the People murmur'd greatly. Wherefore *Killigrew* the Jester reported unto the Courtiers, saying, The King is very ill, and hath got a fore Nose.

Then went the Courtiers in unto the King and condoled with him, saying, We are sorry to hear your Majesty hath got a fore Nose. Whereat the King marveled greatly, asking who told them so? And they answered and said, *Killigrew* told us.

Then



Then the King sent Messengers unto *Killigrew*, commanding him to come before him: and when he was come, the King said unto him, Why saidst thou, *Killigrew*, that I had got a fore Nose? And *Killigrew* answered and said, I concluded it must be fore, because your Majesty hath been led so long by it.

Howbeit the King liked not the Jest; moreover he reprov'd his Jester very severely. And (whether it was thought that Majesty was too serious a Joke to be laugh'd at, lest peradventure it should be made ridiculous; or that it was of too dangerous Example, as it might sometimes set the whole Nation a laughing at the King's Expence; but) from that Day no Jester hath been kept in the King's Court, only plain and solemn Fools.

Now the rest of the Acts of King *Charles* the Second, and his Wit, and his Gallantries, and all his Intrigues, behold thou mayest find them in bawdy Novels unto this Day.

And *Charles* slept with his Fathers, after he had reigned over *England* from the Time of his Restoration twenty and four Years, eight Months and nine Days, and *James* his Brother reigned in his Stead.

JAMES

## JAMES II.

**N**OW *James* was a Worshiper of the Church of *Rome*, he bowed the Knee unto her Idols, and went a whoring after all her Abominations: her Bowings, her Washings, her Sprinklings, her holy Vestments, her Incense, her Ointments, her Absolutions, her Masses, her Crosses, her Idols, her Miracles, her Lies.

Moreover he was a zealous Bigot to all the absurd and foolish Tenets, which the Cunning of her Priests have invented to delude the Ignorant and enslave the Mighty.

Nevertheless, when he ascended the Throne of *England*, he made a Speech to the People, declaring he would support the Constitution both in Church and State, as it was by Law established.

Howbeit he afterwards thought fit to act contrary to this Declaration in every Instance; peradventure he made it with a mental Reservation for that very Purpose.

And it came to pass, that the Lord stirred up the Heart of the Duke of *Monmouth*, and he rebelled against him, and entered the Land with

an Army; but he was defeated and taken Prisoner, and his Head was smitten off on Tower Hill.

Many of his Soldiers also were taken, in so much that the Prisons of the West were filled therewith.

And *Jeffries* the Judge was appointed to try them: and behold it was Judgment without Mercy; he looked on them, and they were condemned; he opened his Lips, and it was Death unto them.

Yea, so great was his Cruelty, that when their Eyes rolled in the Agonies of Death, then he mocked; and when their Legs quivered in the Air, then he sent for Musick, and called it Dancing. Wherefore let his Name perish from the Face of the Earth, and let all his Generation be hanged by the Neck.

But woe unto thee, † O *Kirk*! woe unto thee, thou barbarous Insulter of wronged Innocence! Let thy Sin be detested in all Ages, and

† Major General *Kirk* was appointed to attend on *Jeffries* in this bloody Business with a Troop of Soldiers, to keep the People in Awe, who hanged several by his own Authority, without any Trial. It was not possible for the King to find in the whole Kingdom two Men more destitute of Religion, Honour and Humanity. They were two cruel and merciless Tigers, that delighted in Blood. *Rapin.*

let



let thy Name be accursed from Generation to Generation ! For behold thou hast done Iniquity in the Sight of the Lord, the Cry of thine Abomination is gone up unto Heaven ; and it shall come to pass, that whosoever heareth thy Tale shall curse thee.

Now the Thing which he did was this :

It came to pass in the Town of *Taunton*, that he had condemned an ancient Man unto Death, and he was to be executed on the Sign-Post of the House where *Kirk* was sitting.

Then came the Daughter of the poor old Man, a lovely Maiden, her Cheeks were washed with Tears as a Rose in the Morning-Dew, and the Look of her Eye was Innocence distress'd.

And she threw herself at his Feet, and embraced his Knees for some Time in silent Grief, and in the utmost Agony of Heart.

At length, when Words could find a Passage, she lift up her Eyes, still dropping with Tears, and besought him, saying,

O save my Father ! Let not his gray Hairs be dishonour'd with a violent Death ! Alas he is an old Man, and hath not many Days to live ; suffer him to go down to the Grave in Peace, that my Soul may bless thee.

Then *Kirk* commanded the Virgin to arise, and he looked on her, and his Heart was smitten with her Beauties, in so much that he burned to enjoy her. And he spake unto the Maiden, saying, Behold now the Life of thy Father is in mine Hand, and I can do unto him whatsoever seemeth good in mine Eyes: howbeit, thy Beauty hath softened mine Heart; if therefore thou wilt hearken unto my Voice that I may enjoy thee, I swear unto thee his Life shall be safe, not a Hair of his Head shall be in Danger.

Then fell the Maiden down at his Feet, and bedewed the Ground with her Tears, and her Anguish was very great; and she said unto him, O take my Life, my Life I will give for my Father's willingly; but let not my Lord desire this Thing, do not this Evil unto thine Handmaid: Alas! I am a poor Virgin, mine Innocence is mine only Portion. I am besides my Father's only Child, and his Heart is fond of me, he hath none other; and if I do this Thing, what Benefit shall I have of his Life? for behold he will die with Sorrow.

And her Tears flowed so fast, that she could speak no more; and she continued with her Face towards the Ground weeping.

But

But the Heart of *Kirk* was hardened, and his Soul was set in him to do Evil; and he spake unto the Virgin, saying, If thou do not instantly comply, thy Father dieth, nay I will hang him up before thy Face, and thine Eyes shall behold his Agonies: and he seemed to be going.

Then the Damsel caught hold of the Skirt of his Garment, and she wept bitterly; and so moving was her Grief, that it would have melted any human Heart. And she cryed out, Kill not my Father! O let me speak! I cannot see him die, indeed I cannot. Here Grief once more stopt up her Voice, and for some Time she could not speak or weep; at length, lifting up her Eyes, Forgive me Heaven, she cry'd; Father forgive me, I will save thy Life, but I will not survive mine Honour.

So she yielded unto him, and was undone. For no sooner had he satiated himself with her ruin'd Innocence, than he brought her to the Window, and with an insulting Smile show'd her her Father hanging on the Sign-Post.

Transfixt with Grief and Horror, she suddenly cry'd out — My Father! O my Father! What have I done! — Then sunk upon the Ground



Ground speechless and without Motion: but Life, unhappily for her, return'd; she awaked from her Trance all wild and distracted, nor did her Senses ever return to her any more.

Many other Cruelties did they commit, and many other Barbarities; in so much that the Land stunk of Blood, and the Face of the Earth looked dreadful with the Quarters of Men, which they hanged up in every Place, as a Terror to all that should oppose the Measures of this violent and bigotted Prince.

But it came to pass that *James* was so eager in his Advances to Popery and arbitrary Power, that the great Men and the Nobles, and all the People were alarmed at his Proceedings: Wherefore they sent over Messengers privily unto *William* the Prince of *Orange*, who had married the King's Daughter, desiring his Assistance, to preserve the Religion and the Liberties of the People.

Then *William* raised an Army and came over to *England*; and great Fear came upon *James* because of his Misdoings. Wherefore *James* fled from the Presence of *William*, and became a Fugitive all the Days of his Life.

More-

Moreover his Throne was declared vacant, and *William* his Son-in-Law reigned in his Stead. This is the grand Revolution, this is the Epocha of *English* Freedom.

### *WILLIAM III.*

**A**ND *William* was called the Deliverer, in as much as by him the Land was delivered from Popery and arbitrary Power, and the Liberties of the People both civil and religious were settled and established upon a new Foundation: The Prerogatives of the Crown were limited, and the Rights of the Subject were ascertain'd.

For the Lords and the Commons of *England*, on the Day that they offered him the Crown, explained also the Conditions on which he must accept it, saying,

Thou shalt not suspend or dispense with Laws, or the Execution of Laws, by Royal Authority, without Consent of Parliament, it is illegal.

Thou

Thou shalt not levy Money for the Use of the Crown, by Pretence of Prerogative, it is illegal.

Thou shalt not infringe the Right of the Subjects to petition the King, neither shalt thou prosecute or commit any one for such Petitioning, it is illegal.

Thou shalt not keep a standing Army within the Kingdom in Time of Peace, unless it be with Consent of Parliament, it is illegal.

The Election of Members of Parliament shall be free, and no Freedom of Speech and Debate in Parliament shall be impeached or questioned in any Place or Court out of Parliament.

Excessive Bail shall not to be required, nor excessive Fines impos'd, nor cruel and unusual Punishments inflicted :

Jurors shall be duly impannelled and returned :

And finally, for Redress of all Grievances, and for the amending, strengthening and preserving of the Laws, Parliaments shall frequently be held.

And



And we the People of *England* do claim, demand, and insist upon all these Things as our undoubted Rights and Liberties.

And *William* was a wise Prince, and he ruled the Kingdom with Power and great Glory; howbeit he had many Oppositions, and it was with great Trouble that he managed the haughty Spirits of the *English*.

Moreover he made War upon the *French*, and he led on his Armies himself; and the Hand of the Lord was with him, and he discomfited them by Land and by Sea in many Battles.

Now the rest of the Acts of King *William*, his Courage at the *Boyne*, the grand Alliance that he made, the Projects that he form'd, and the Battles that he fought, behold they are written in the Books of the Chronicles of the Kings of *England*.

And *William* reigned over *England* thirteen Years and one Month, and he died; and *Anne* his Sister in Law reigned in his Stead.

**ANNE.**

A N N E.

NOW *Anne* was thirty and seven Years old when she began to reign ; and she reigned over *England* twelve Years and five Months.

And she pursued the Measures which *William* her Predecessor had begun, in order to oblige King *Lewis* of *France* to recall his Grandson *Philip*, whom he had seated on the Throne of *Spain*, and to place that Crown on the Head of *Charles*, the Emperor *Leopold's* second Son.

Wherefore War was declared by the confederate Powers of *England*, *Holland* and *Germany*, against *France* and against *Spain*; and *Marlborough* the General was made Commander of their Armies; and he marched into *Flanders* and encamped there.

And the Arm of the Lord was with him, and he was mighty in Battle, and he defeated the *French* wheresoever he came: In all the Battles that he fought, he conquered; and what-  
foever

foever Town he besieged, it surrender'd unto him.

Let *Ramilies* confess the Wonders of his Courage, let the Siege of *Lisle* proclaim his Conduct; *Blenheim* shall speak aloud the Glory of his Arms, and *Oudenarde* declare his invincible Prowess; *Tournay* also shall remember him for ever, and bloody *Malplaquet* shall tremble at his Name.

And great Fear came upon all *Frenchmen*, and upon *Lewis* their King; wherefore he sought unto *Queen Anne* for Peace, and in an evil Hour she hearken'd unto him: A shameful Peace was concluded at *Utrecht*, and the Conquests of *Marlborough* were made in vain.

Now it came to pass in these Days, that the Land was divided between two famous Giants; and the Name of the one was *Whiganza*, and the Name of the other was *Toribundos*. And there was Enmity between the Partizans of *Whiganza*, and the Partizans of *Toribundos*, in so much that they spake of each other with great Bitterness and many Reproaches.

And the Giant *Toribundos* sent forth an evil Spirit in the Shape of a Priest, and he called



his Name *Sacheverel*; and when he was strongly possessed, he would rave of *False Brethren*, of *Evil Communication*, of *Passive Obedience*, of *Non Resistance*, and many other Absurdities.

Now the Party of *Toribundos* adored him as a God; many Pictures of him were taken, and Prints of his Face were dispersed in every Corner; yea so worthily was he distinguished, that the very Piss-pots of the Land display'd his Countenance at their Bottoms, and Showers of Honour were daily poured upon him.

Many hardy Champions also enlisted themselves beneath his Banners, and fought his Battles with a desperate and zealous Fury.

Howbeit there arose at length from the Tribe of *Whiganza*, a valiant Hero whose Name was *Benjamin*; and he buckled on him the Shield of Reason, and grasping in his Hand the Sword of Truth, he marched into the Host of *Toribundos*, and the whole Army fled from before him, or fell by his Hand: Yea so totally were they defeated, that they turned not again unto this Day.

Now

Now the rest of the Acts of *Queen Anne*, and all her glorious Conquests; her Piety also to the Clergy, and the fifty Churches that she built, behold, if thou livest to see them, thou mayest die an old Man.

And *Anne* slept with her Fathers in the Chapel of *Henry* the Seventh, and *George* of *Hanover* reigned in her Stead.

## G E O R G E I.

**A**ND *George* was fifty and six Years old when he began to reign, and he reigned over *England* twelve Years and ten Months, and his Mother's Name was *Sophia*.

Now it came to pass that the Son of King *James* the Second, who had been abroad since his Father's Abdication, attempted to set himself on the Throne of *Great Britain*.

And there were great Commotions in the Land, and the Spirits of the People were stirred up to Rebellion in many Places.

And the Friends of *James* assembled an Army and marched to *Preston*; and they were  
encoun-

encounter'd there by the King's Forces under the Command of *Wills* and *Carpenter*, and entirely defeated.

*Foster* also their General, with the Lords *Derwentwater*, *Witherington*, *Nithisdale*, *Wintoun*, *Kenmure*, and many others, were taken Captive and committed to the *Tower of London*; and the Heads of some were smitten off on *Tower Hill*, but some escaped.

The Earl of *Marr* also assembled an Army in *Scotland*, but he was discomfited and put to flight by the Duke of *Argyle*.

And now the Crown of *Great Britain* began to sit firm on the Head of King *George*; his Virtues also began to appear, and those that spake Evil of him were confounded and put to Shame.

And behold it came to pass in these Days, that a strong Delusion was sent amongst them, and all the People of the Land were stricken with Madness.

They looked towards the *Southern Sea*, and behold a surprizing Bubble arose on the Surface of the Water; its Circumference filled the



the Firmament of Heaven, and its Height reached unto the Clouds.

And in the midst of the Bubble were seen the Appearance of sumptuous Palaces, fine Gardens, gilt Chariots, Gold, Silver, and precious Stones, and whatsoever the Heart of Man could desire.

And the People ran together in Crowds, saying, *We will be rich! we will all be Lords and Princes of the Earth.*

Many also disposed of their Lands and their Houses, their Goods and their Merchandise, their Plate, their Jewels and their Cloaths, in order to purchase the Shadows in the Bubble.

Howbeit the Delusion began to abate, and whilst they were looking, to the Bubble brake, and all the gay Appearances vanished into Smoke.

Then were heard Weepings and Wailings, and bitter Lamentations: he whose delusive Dreams had flatter'd him with delicious Gardens and a sumptuous Palace, awakes and finds himself in a wretched Garret, or sweeping those Walks which he had planted for himself: He whose gilt Liveries had glitter'd in his Imagination,

nation, is compelled for Want to wear one himself; and he who fed on Venison at five Guineas a Haunch, now dines in *Pudding Lane* on a Twopenny Chop.

But woe unto you Managers, woe unto you Jobbers, woe unto you the Directors thereof! for the Miseries of the Land are at your Doors, the Cries of the Poor are against you; the Ruin of Thousands compel them to curse you, and the Vengeance of Heaven shall fall heavy on your Heads.

Now the rest of the Acts of King *George*, and all that he did, are they not written in the Books of the Chronicles of the Kings of *England*.

And *George* slept with his Fathers, and was buried in his own Tomb at *Hanover*, and *George* his Son reigned in his Stead.

**GEORGE**

## G E O R G E II.

**A**ND *George* was forty and four Years old when he began to reign, and behold the Scepter continueth in his Hand, the Crown also is on his Head; and he sitteth on the Throne of his Majesty unto this Day.

Where, that he may long continue in Power and great Glory, let us pray, That his Ministers be just, That his Counsellors be wise, and his Captains couragious; so shall he become the Scourge of *Spain*, the Terror of *France*, and the Wonder of *Europe*.

Then will we come before his Presence with Thanksgiving, and enter into his Court with Praise; we will be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

And now behold these are the Names of the Kings of *England*, and these are their Generations.

G

*George*



*George* the Second, who was the Son of *George* the First, who was the Cousin of *Anne*, who was the Sister in Law of *William* the Third, who was the Son in Law of *James* the Second, who was the Brother of *Charles* the Second, who was the Son of *Charles* the First, who was the Son of *James* the First, who was the Cousin of *Elizabeth*, who was the Sister of *Mary*, who was the Sister of *Edward* the Sixth, who was the Son of *Henry* the Eighth, who was the Son of *Henry* the Seventh, who was the Cousin of *Richard* the Third, who was the Uncle of *Edward* the Fifth, who was the Son of *Edward* the Fourth, who was the Cousin of *Henry* the Sixth, who was the Son of *Henry* the Fifth, who was the Son of *Henry* the Fourth, who was the Cousin of *Richard* the Second, who was the Grandson of *Edward* the Third, who was the Son of *Edward* the Second, who was the Son of *Edward* the First, who was the Son of *Henry* the Third, who was the Son of *John*, who was the Brother of *Richard* the First, who was the Son of *Henry* the Second, who was the Cousin of  
*Stephen,*

*Stephen*, who was the Cousin of *Henry* the First, who was the Brother of *William Rufus*, who was the Son of *William* the Conqueror, who was the Son of a Whore.

*Thus endeth the Chronicle of the KINGS  
of ENGLAND.*



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